

July, 1-44

12 p.m.

Dear Father Aloysius,

I do need your prayers tonight - I trust you and I believe in you and I try to trust and believe in God but sometimes it's awfully hard because I do not believe in myself. I feel that I am just a deceptive hypocrite, trying to make a fool about nothing - I just slipped so far down the hill that it would take more than Magdalene's contrition and love to pull me back - ^{I'm} ^{at best} just a fool and an audacious fool to think that God ever did anything for me - I guess things just happened that was all and I am so conceited that I took the honor & credit to myself - I think I might just as well quit taking up your time Father because I truly believe I have nothing more or less than a conceited brain - If there was any good in me, why did not my Jesus listen to my prayers about John since you asked for a miracle - He seldom refused anything - I got what I asked for - I cannot even talk to him with any honesty or sincerity in my heart - & as to the Stigmata I guess I'm lying - It must be just that disease I have - My heart has been

so bad it started thurs afternoon & kept it
up till the middle of this afternoon since
I left you the other day I have been having
sharp pain & a weight in my left shoulder
& I have been having piercing pains in my
right knee - the pains in my feet seldom
let up but I have not had holes for a
week - thurs evening as I was removing
my shoes & stockings something made
me look at my right foot where the
hole generally comes a red spot appeared
very faint, ^{at first} & then grew deeper red
it looked like this I didn't mean
to make that blot but will do & I
spread it out to look like the spot
only it was larger it lasted about
10 min then faded away - this is
the first time it was red - like this
this might have been an optical
illusion - I'm not going to believe
anything ^{not} even that I have any good in
me unless God makes blood run
out of those holes just once to satisfy
me - Father I can't believe - I want to

I would like to, to please you & believe
in you, but I just can't — ^{in myself} God does things
like that only to very good, holy, mortified
souls & I assure you with all my heart
that I am not mortified. I don't think
I have one speck of virtue left in
my soul — oh, won't you believe me?
I cannot be satisfied or happy
deceiving you — I can't fool God, it's
useless to try but I'm afraid I have
fooled you — I'm just made queer I
don't mean to be bad but I guess
I'm just made that way — and
can't help it — & to make matters
worse Mrs. D. thinks I'm so sweet
and angelic — Please ask God to
take these silly notions out of my
head — One must be so pure and
holy, as pure and simple as a little
child for God to love one, as much
as I pretend he loves me — I wish I
could suffer for you so at least you
would be free of pain father —

my life has been so full of suffering
that a little more would not matter
I used to think God had forgotten me
when I did not suffer as it sometimes
happened for an hr. or two.

I saw something beautiful the other
am. at mass - as the communion bell
rang, a little tot, about 2 yrs - walked
up very fast to the altar rail, knelt
in the center of the lower step with
her little hands folded & was looking
up at the Sacred Host when her
grandmother pulled her away - I wished
I were as that little child - she surely
was worthy of receiving our dearest Lord
in that loving little heart - it was such
an unusual sight in one so young.

Its time to check over the count so
I must say good night or good morning
dear Father - Please remember me to our
Mechanistic Lord at holy mass - I thank you
for all your kindness - perhaps some day
I can believe again - I don't know what's
wrong with me - I hope you are

feeling better dear Father I hope that
~~you~~ John is a little better ^{too} Its so wonder-
ful to be young & holy & full of zeal & Love
is coming I must go I can hear his
shackles rattling — Humbly, Mary

I'm ^{Father} going to keep at the son as long as I
can — for some reason or other I am very
sick, so father dear, please pray hard for
me — I can stand a lot of pain but
this sickness is so bad — I don't know how
to get well — the drs do not know — I
have tried everything — I'm so tired —
I should not tell you I know you suffer
so much — Father I don't think I'll write
you or try to see you any more what's
the use — I only bother you and bother myself
but I do appreciate and thank you for
for all — just keep on praying for me
you are so good & holy. May our sweet
mother help & protect you to the end
it gets pretty tough before one reaches
the goal —

Father, I still have to make out mile reports
and charts but I want to tell you this before
I close — I have been so utterly lost without
Fr. D. We both have prayed for two years that
God would send someone — and I feel in my
heart you are the answer to our prayers
because I know God listens to Fr. Daven
prayers — even tho he does not listen
to me very often now-a-days. He is so holy
and he promised me that he would ask God
every day to send me a good holy priest
to help me don't you think you are that priest?

Postmark ~~July~~ July 3-1944 Sun. 2 am.

Dear Father, just a few lines before I make the rounds - I am sorry I wrote you as I did last night - pray God to make me more simple humble and obedient - even tho I get those marks in my feet & have so much pain in the center of my feet & hands I feel absolutely unable to accept the honor or grace or whatever one would call it cause I know how utterly unworthy I am of such a favor - I feel one must be good and holy and father dear you dont know how unholy I am! - I know God is so kind and merciful & I also know as my father he will inspire you to help me - I'll try & leave my self in your hands & to the mercy of God - I'm just so afraid I am unintentionally deceiving you. if I have offended you I apologise & I am sorry - I didnt mean to - I hope you feel better - also John - I'll try & go to Redlands next week & if possible I'll bring book back I'm also going to ^{possibly}

see fr. Dave - and I'll tell him all
about you -

My maid is gibbering so much
I can't think but I guess I have told you
just about all that's in my heart Father
May God * bless and reward you

Bumbly - Mary

Wec hrs of the am. monday

Mr. Dear, I didn't get this note mailed (this) yesterday
I'm adding this postscript cause my Jesus came this
or rather Sun. afternoon - I was half awake and
half asleep - you know it's not what he says but what
he makes me understand. he told me I must be as
a little child, like putty in his hands to be formed
as he pleases - he seemed to have a ball
that he was turning round & round and shaping
he told me to lay aside all doubts to trust you
as my father & leave myself in your hands -
that you would shape me and make me most pleasing
to him - that he loved me a great deal and that
I should not love him as I should and as he wanted
me to love him when I let the devil disturb
me - I seemed to see myself standing by him
as a loving, trusting, admiring, youngster perfectly
at ease watching him from my son, the ball.

to suit his fancy — & I promised him I would be
just as he wanted me to be — Father, I believe
I am going to mark down all these spurts of love
on the part of my beloved and when I get
the dumps I'll read them — they might help
to pull me out of the funks — these are what
I would call loving gifts from God — they are so
real, unlike anything earthly — when they
come my mind is clear and strong and
free from doubt — he was very sweet this
after noon or rather yesterday — he told me that
if he liked to make me like to himself with
hurting feet and hands etc I should take
it as a child would, neither question nor
complain, nor doubt — I can't put into words
the things ~~he~~ made me understand — you
know how he talks — if I ever doubt or
complain again dear Father, give me telly
whack, because I know better — I am looking
in simplicity — that's what's wrong & I
should remember that God can glorify
an old scrub woman as well as a big
I guess there's an inferior complex stuck

see fr. Dave - and I'll tell him all
about you -

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I can't think but I guess I have told you
just about all that - in my heart Father
May God * bless and reward you

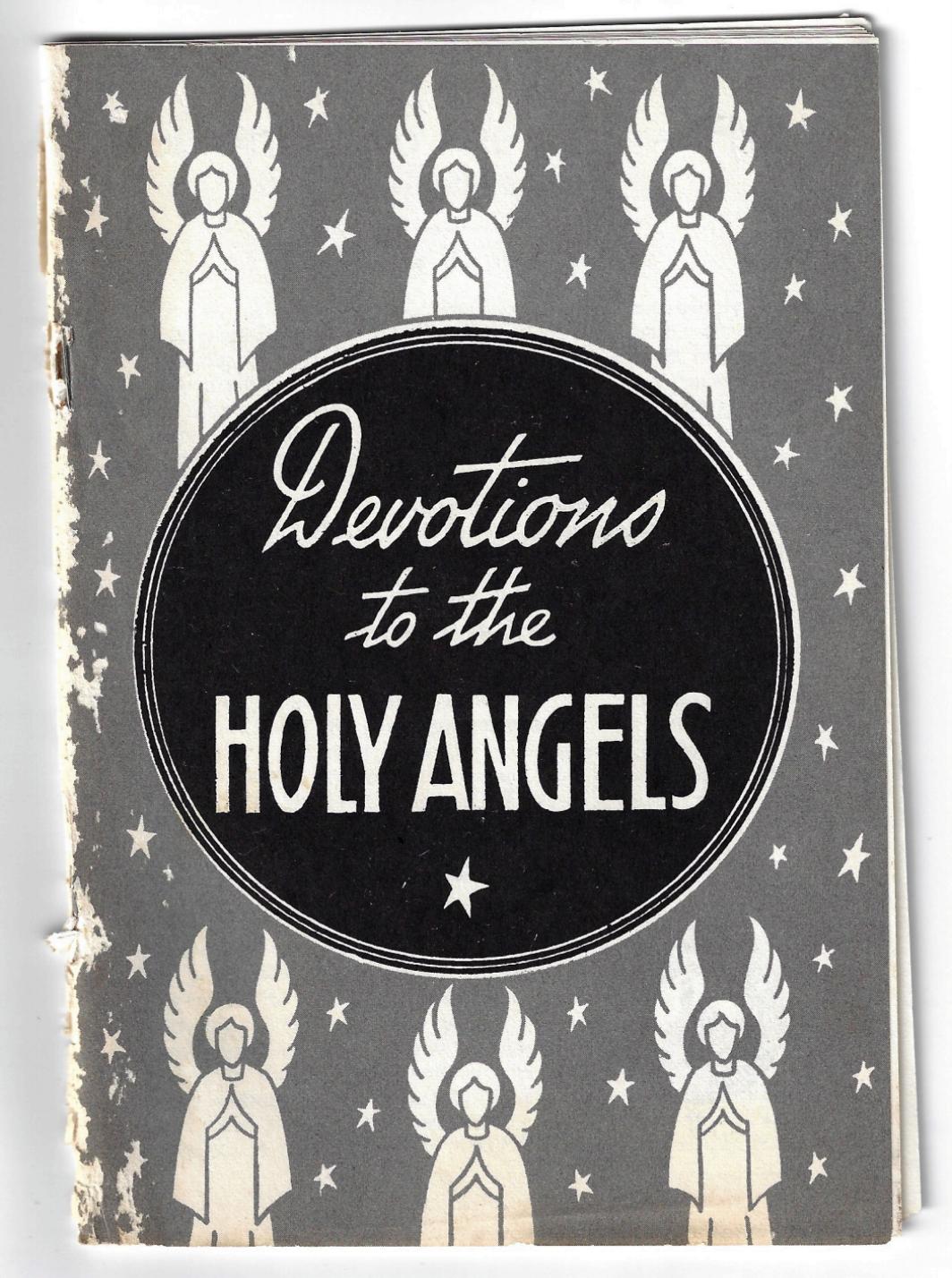
— Sincerely — Mary

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*Devotions
to the*
HOLY ANGELS

DEVOTIONS TO THE HOLY ANGELS

*(From the Italian of Boudon).***Offering to the Holy Angels.**

O ALL ye holy Angels! who contemplate unceasingly the uncreated Beauty of the Divinity, in company with your ever glorious Queen—I, your unworthy servant, present and offer to you all the practices of this Month of October, consecrated to your glory, not only as a means of obtaining [*here specify your request*], but also as a reparation for my past ingratitude, and that of all men. Deign to accept it, O amiable Spirits! in union with the love and devotion of such Saints as were specially devout to you—and obtain for me to spend this time so fervently, that it may be the commencement of that angelic life which I hope to live for ever with you in Heaven.—Amen.

A Memorare to the Angels.

REMEMBER, O holy Angels! that Jesus, the eternal Truth, assures us that you “rejoice more at the conversion of one sinner, than at the perseverance of many just.” Encouraged thereby, I, the most unworthy of creatures, humbly entreat you to receive me as your servant, and make me unto you a cause of true joy. Do not, O blessed Spirit! reject my petition; but graciously hear and grant it.—Amen.

I. The Creation of the Angels.

ANTICIPATE all time—penetrate the eternal years—and contemplate in wonder and amazement that eventful moment in which the Deity, coming forth from that inaccessible light in which He dwelt, spoke the word, and created the Angels. Wonderful Spirits! their perfections are like the vast and unfathomable sea. Beings incomprehensible—they shadow forth in their celestial endowments the omnipotence, love, and wisdom of their Almighty Maker. They are incorruptible in their celestial endowments, the omnipotence, love, and wisdom of their Almighty Maker. They are incorruptible in

Nihil Obstat:
REOCAREDUS FLEMING,
Censor Theol. Deput.
Imprimi Potest:
* IOANNES CAROLUS,
Archiep. Dublinen.,
Hiberniae Primas.
Dublini, die 6 Julii, anno 1944.



their nature—endowed with wonderful knowledge—clothed with divine purity, consumed with celestial love. Their power is amazing—their beauty so ravishing, that St. Bridget says the appearance of one alone of them to mortal man would occasion immediate death. Their sanctity exceeds that of all the Saints, since they have been replenished with the divine union, and have never contracted actual stain. Their charity is exceedingly great, since they have received more of that sacred fire, which, according to St. John, is the essence of the Godhead than all other creatures. This is saying much; and yet it conveys but a faint idea of the perfection of these celestial Spirits. Let us, while we confess their greatness, bless the hand of Him who made them, and commence this holy exercise as they began their angelic course, saying:

Practice—The Te Deum. See page 14.

Aspiration for the Day.—Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth! the Heavens and the Earth are full of Thy glory! Glory be to the Father!—Glory be to the Son!—Glory be to the Holy Ghost!

II. The Angels of the First Choir.

THOUGH all the blessed Spirits are commonly styled Angels, it is to those of the First Choir that the appellation strictly belongs. They are charged with the execution of the divine ordinances, and are appointed the guardians of men. Humility is the virtue particularly ascribed to them—for, though the least among the Choirs, yet they see their celestial companions without desiring their greater and more excellent endowments. Let us, like them, love to occupy the lowest place, especially when placed therein by Divine Providence, and to behold with joy the preference given to others.

Practice—Three Acts of Humility, interior or exterior.
Aspiration—“Who is like God.”

III. The Archangels—Second Choir.

THE Archangels are distinguished from the Angels by the greater importance of their functions. They are supposed to be the guardians of all invested with authority in Church and

State—and are remarkable for their love and care of men. Let us imitate them, doing our neighbour all the good we can, and invoking in his behalf these blessed Spirits.
Practice—Two Acts of Charity, with great affection.
Aspiration—Holy Archangels! pray for us.

IV. The Principalities—the Third Choir.

THE *Principalities*, who form the Third Choir, are charged to watch over Empires, Provinces, Dioceses, etc., and to avert from them the effects of the Divine wrath. They are also appointed to transmit to the Angels of the last two Choirs the orders of the Most High. Purity of intention is the virtue ascribed to them, for in their high functions they never seek but the honour and interest of God alone. Let us imitate them. It is the intention which stamps the action with merit or demerit.

Practice—In all you do and say, seek the greater glory of God. Refer all to this end.

Aspiration—O Holy Spirits! may we, like you, seek God, for God alone.

V. The Powers—the Fourth Choir.

THE Angels of this Choir have received from God unlimited sway over the wicked Spirits; they are endowed with great intelligence, so as to be able to discover their schemes and plans for our destruction. Their power is so amazing that one alone of them would be able to destroy all the infernal host. It is well to invoke them in temptation: but to merit their assistance we must take care to avoid the occasions of sin.

Practice—Resist the attacks of vice and passion; frequently make acts of diffidence in self and confidence in God; combat your evil inclinations.

Aspiration—Lord! send Thy Angels to assist us.

VI. The Virtues—the Fifth Choir.

ENERGY and strength are attributed to the *Virtues*. They have

dominion over the elements; all nature is subjected to their control. Hence they can raise or appease the tempest. We may profitably invoke them in unforeseen accidents, sickness, etc. We may also have recourse to them for that strength necessary to lead a penitential life, and root out the inclinations of depraved nature.

Practice—Visit the Holy Sacrament to obtain grace to overcome your evil inclinations, etc.

Aspiration—Holy Virtues! strengthen and fortify us.

VII. The Dominations—the Sixth Choir.

ZEAL for the divine glory distinguishes the Dominations. They are consumed by their yearning for the interests of God—their principal office is to manifest His will. We, too, ought to be interested in all that concerns the honour of this ever adorable Being, such as the conversion of sinners, the perfection of the just, the decoration of altars. We should also beg of God to manifest His will to us by these blessed “Intelligences”—and then take care to fulfil it scrupulously, as being the shortest way to perfection and sanctity.

Practice—Give practical proof of your zeal for the glory of God; do something for His reign in souls, as instructing the ignorant, etc.

Aspiration—Holy Dominations! animate us with your zeal.

VIII. The Thrones—the Seventh Choir.

The Scripture says of the Lord, that He is seated on Thrones. Hence these blessed Spirits are called Angels of Peace—being calm, tranquil, immovable. Ask them for that peace of soul which is the fruit of a good conscience. Invoke their aid for such as are prone to hatred, passion, and impatience; and, after their example, be you yourself meek, calm, and peaceful with all.

Practice—In the morning, dispose yourself to great sweetness and patience—and every hour make an act thereof.

Aspiration—O Holy Thrones! obtain “that divine peace, which surpasses all understanding, may keep our hearts and minds in Christ Jesus, our Lord.”

IX. The Cherubim—the Eighth Choir.

THESE blessed Spirits are so many sacred fires, communicating the divine light to the other Choirs. They are employed continually in contemplating the beauty and other perfections of their great Creator, and will share with us their admirable lights, if we but ask them, and show ourselves in earnest, by the practice of recollection and prayer, the channel of Divine communications.

Practice—Spend this day in great silence and recollection; be occupied with the consideration of the Divine perfections; endeavour to “know God, and Him whom He has sent, Jesus Christ.”

Aspiration—Ah! blessed Cherubim! teach us to pray.

X. The Seraphim—the Ninth Choir.

THE Seraphim holds the first place among the celestial Hierarchies. Their characteristic is great and ardent love. Filled with that torrent of delights which runs with a strong stream from the throne of the Divinity, these blessed Spirits are always in ecstasy. We should often form acts of divine love, and beg of Jesus, the King of Love, through Mary, the Mother of Holy Love, and the Blessed Seraphim, the Spirits of Love, never to let this sacred fire be extinguished in our souls.

Practice—Try to become a Seraph in love; let this be your habitual disposition. Love, and do what you will. Ask this great gift fervently.

Aspiration—Oh! blessed Seraphim! make us love.

XI. The Angels of the Ancient People of God.

LET us this day venerate the Angels who guarded the ancient people of God. Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Moses, were often favoured with their visits. It was one of these blessed Spirits who gave the law on Mount Sinai, and conducted the Israelites through the desert, in the pillar of a cloud. The Saints of those times were so convinced of their continual protection that even when they gave no sensible proof of

their presence, they attributed to them the success of their affairs. "Is it the Angels of the Lord," said they, "who hath done this."

Practice—The "Benedicite," in thanksgiving for this protection of the Angels. See page 15.

Asp.—Holy Angels! "Leaders of the House of Israel," intercede for us.

XII. The Angels who adored Jesus at the moment of His Incarnation and Nativity.

LET us this day venerate the Angels who adored Jesus at the moment of His Incarnation, and when He appeared in the flesh. No sooner did He assume our nature at Mary's fiat, than her room is filled with innumerable troops of these blessed Spirits, all vying with one another in adoring the Son, and in greeting the Mother; and on that ever blessed night, when He appeared wrapped in swaddling clothes, and was laid in a manger, they again descend and rend the air with "Glory be to God on high, and peace on earth to men of good will!"

Practice—In honour of these Angels say the "*Gloria in excelsis*." See page 16.

Aspiration—Glory be to God—honour to the Angels, and peace to men of good will!

XIII. The Angels as Servants and Subjects of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

SCARCELY was it announced to the heavenly Spirit that a Queen was "born to them," than they descend in myriads, and hover round her cradle in wonder and delight. They guard her infant steps; they convey her to the Temple; they unceasingly continue their celestial cares, until, by means of the Incarnation, she becomes the temple of the Word, when their visits are so frequent, that her little cottage becomes a species of Paradise. At Bethlehem, in Egypt, and at the Holy Sepulchre, they continue to wait on their blessed Queen, until, expiring under the wounds of holy love, they conduct her with celestial song through realms of light, and present-

ing her to the Lamb, cast their crowns before her throne, vowing her eternal love, obedience, and fidelity. If we love our blessed Mother, we cannot refuse to honour those by whom she is so much honoured.

Practice—In honour of the Blessed Virgin and the Angels, say three times the Anthem, *Ave Regina Caelorum*, etc. See page 15.

Aspiration—O Mary! Queen of the Angels and of the holy Rosary, intercede for us!

XIV. Let us this day venerate the Angels who ministered to Jesus Christ after His fast in the desert.

THE time being come when the Saviour of men was to manifest Himself to Israel—having prepared for His mission by "a fast of forty days and forty nights, He was," says the Evangelist, "afterwards hungry, and Angels came and ministered to Him." Happy—thrice happy Spirits! whom the Lord of Heaven and Earth, "He who gives food to the raven, when her young ones cry for meat—who opens His hand, and fills every living creature," permitted to minister to Him in His necessities. It rests with us to be sharers in their happiness, for Jesus is still upon earth in the persons of His poor—and what we do for them, He considers as done for Himself.

Practice—Give some alms in the spirit of these Angels ministering to our Lord.

Aspiration—Holy Angels, ministering Spirits to Jesus Christ, intercede for us.

XV. Let us devote this day to the veneration of the Angels who appeared at the Sepulchre of Jesus.

WE may piously imagine that after the body of our crucified King was laid in the tomb, the holy Angels came and guarded it, completely awestruck at this, His annihilation, until "the morning of the Sabbath, when the Martyrs, on coming to the door of the sepulchre, found the stone rolled away, and an Angel sitting thereon, whose countenance was as lightning, and his garments like snow." This conduct of the Angels

should make us like the great Saint Teresa, who was most assiduous in visiting Jesus in His holy Sacrament, the tomb of His love. He is there night and day, suffering with infinite patience the irreverences of some, and the total forgetfulness of almost all.

Practice—A visit to the Holy Sacrament, to beg a great devotion towards it and the Angels.

Aspiration—Ah! blessed Angels! teach us to honour Jesus in the Sacrament of His love.

XVI. Let us this day honour the Angels who appeared at the Ascension of Jesus Christ.

THE time being come when Jesus was to pass out of the world, and to ascend to His Father, He led His disciples to Olivet, and having given them His last instructions, He was taken up into heaven, and a cloud took Him out of their sight. And as they continued to look after Him, two men stood by them clothed in white, who said, "You men of Galilee, why stand you looking up to heaven? This Jesus, whom you have seen ascend there will one day return." It is not by devotion merely speculative, as those Angels insinuated, we are to prepare for this coming. We must pray, act, suffer, lest we be found with our hands empty when the Lord will descend to judge us.

Practice—Examine for five minutes if your devotion be in accordance with the Spirit of God—whether it shows itself by subjection of the passions, etc., or in mere external forms, only.

Aspiration—O blessed Spirits render us adorers in spirit and in truth.

XVII. Our Guardian Angels.

BLESSED for ever be that infinite goodness which, not content with all that it has done for us, has deputed an Angel to be our guide—and woe be to us if we are insensible to this favour. It is indeed true that "God has given His Angels charge over us"; that they are always at our side; that they "bear us up in their hands," and lose not sight of us day or night. Let us be grateful to those blessed Guardians, and,

as St. Bernard recommends, shew respect for their presence, affection for their services, confidence in their guardianship. Let each of us often say to his Guardian Angel, with sincere regret for past want of devotion—too late have I loved you, O good Angel!

Practice—The Litany of the Angel Guardian. See page 20.
Aspiration—O blessed Angel! I love you, and wish to love you more.

XVIII. The Angel of Our Patron Saint.

LET us this day honour the Angel Guardian of our Patron, as this blessed Spirit has done so much for his or her sanctification. It is gratifying to them that we show them honour; they will not fail to acknowledge it.

Practice—Visit the Angel of your Patron to thank him and beg his intercession.

Aspiration—Holy Angel of my Patron! I venerate you.

XIX. The Angels of our Family and Relations.

HONOUR the Angels of your Family and Relations; they often render services which you would not receive from your own Angels, perhaps because of some advantage which is derived from some good which you do for those of whom they have charge.

Practice—A Communion in honour of these Angels.

Aspiration—Holy Angels! I revere you.

XX. The Angels of our Friends and Benefactors.

PAY particular respect to those holy Spirits who are entrusted with the guardianship of your friends and benefactors, knowing that the services which they render to you are often prompted by these blessed Angels. Your Confessor, being your best friend, this Angel deserves special devotion and affection.

Practice—Say nine Hail Marys in honour of these Angels.

Aspiration—Lord! charge Thy Angels to keep us in all our ways!

XXI. The Angels of our City and Kingdom.

THAT God has appointed certain Angels to watch over and defend Kingdoms and Provinces, we are assured of in the Book of Genesis. Towns and Cities too have their respective Angels. We ought often and earnestly recommend these places to their guardian care, and beg, while we thank them for past protection, so that they would arrest by their prayers the torrent of vice and immorality, which so loudly demands vengeance.

Practice—Say the Rosary in honour of these Angels.

Aspiration—In sight of Thy Angels, O Lord! will I sanctify Thy name.

XXII. The Angels of our Parish.

VOKE the Angels of your parish, that they may avert from it the wrath of the Most High, excited by the continual offences committed against Him. Father Le Fevre, first companion of St. Ignatius, used to invoke the Angels of the different places in which he preached, that they might dispose the people to profit by his sermons, etc.

Practice—Say the Litany of the Angels, for the reign of God in your parish. See page 18.

Aspiration—O Holy Angels! preserve us from all evil especially that of sin.

XXIII. The Angels of Heretics and Infidels.

SPEND this day in making reparation to the Angels for the ill return made for all their cares by Heretics and Infidels. The former blaspheme against them, whilst the latter are in total ignorance or disbelief of them.

Practice—Interiorly salute the Angels of all whom you meet.

Aspiration—May every creature praise the Angels.

XXIV. St. Raphael.

THE name of this blessed Angel signifies "cure" of God. He

is, according to his own testimony to Tobias, one of the seven Spirits who stand before the Throne of God. From having so safely conducted that good man on his journey to Rages, and the many helps afforded by him during his stay in that city, he should be invoked by travellers and voyagers, persons about to contract the sacred matrimonial engagement, as well as those engaged in trade and commerce. Indeed, all should beg this assistance, all being strangers and pilgrims upon earth, and standing in a greater or lesser need of it.

Aspiration—O Angel of God, illumine, defend and preserve me this day, and for ever.

XXV. St. Gabriel.

THIS blessed Spirit was the ambassador of the Most High when about to work the greatest of all His mysteries, the Incarnation of His Son; and He it was that revealed it to Daniel many ages before. He is supposed to have been the tutelary of the Holy Family—the Angel who invited the shepherds to the manger—who warned St. Joseph to flee to Egypt—and, in fine, he who consoled Jesus in His agony. His name, Gabriel, signifies "power of God." His peculiar grace is to imprint in hearts the knowledge and love of Jesus and Mary. Let us be devout to him, and he will render us this service so desirable.

Practice—Say, in honour of this blessed Angel, seven times his own words to the Blessed Virgin—Hail Mary, etc.

Aspiration—O "Angel of the Lord!", extend in all hearts the empire of Jesus and Mary.

XXVI. St. Michael.

WHEN Lucifer raised his rebellious head, and sought to be like the Most High, Michael, the Prince of the Seraphim, and the first of "the Seven Spirits who stand before the Throne," opposed his haughty pretensions and overthrew him in the contest. Saint Thomas supposes this blessed Spirit to be the breath of the Saviour, which will destroy Antichrist. He is the patron of the Church—the protector of the dying—he, in fine, who on the last day will seize the trumpet, and with a

Surgite Mortui, "Arise, ye dead!"; will arraign all men before the Judge of the Living and the Dead. He is, then, entitled to singular love and veneration.

Practice—Nine *Gloria Patria*, in honour of St. Michael, as Chief of the *Nine Choirs*.

Aspiration—O Holy Michael the Archangel! defend us in the combat, lest we perish in the Day of Judgment.

XXVII. The Angels of Bad and Ignorant Catholics.

THAT there are numbers who belong to the one fold of Jesus Christ unmindful of their duty to those Holy Angels, whom they know to be their guardians and protectors, and many more altogether ignorant of this consoling truth—is as undeniable as it is afflicting. Let us this day supply their deficiency by our homage and respect.

Practice—Assist at Mass in honour of these Angels.

Aspiration—For all who despise or forget you, I love and venerate you, holy Angels.

XXVIII. The Angels who visit and console the Souls in Purgatory.

THE charity of the Angels does not end with our existence here: if condemned after death to the purifying flames of Purgatory—they visit and console us in a manner which considerably diminishes the sense of suffering. They have often appeared to persons on earth, to incite them to relieve by prayers and good works, the souls detained in Purgatory.

Practice—Sacrifice something at meals in honour of these Angels.

Aspiration—Holy Angels, I thank you.

XXIX. The Angels who favoured particular Saints.

LET us consecrate this day to those blessed Spirits who specially favoured some of the Saints; as the Angels who released St. Peter from his prison, and revealed to St. John the secrets of the future; those who gave the monastic rule to St.

Pachomius; who imprinted the holy stigmas in the body of St. Francis; who wounded the heart of St. Teresa; and those who gave the Holy Communion to St. Stanislaus, who conversed with St. Rose, and conferred on St. Thomas the gift of perfect chastity. Thus we will please those great servants of God, and obtain their intercession.

Practice—Three spiritual communions in honour of these Angels.

Aspiration—O all ye holy Saints and Angels, intercede for us!

XXX. All the Angels, because they assist us in Death.

WE are born but to live—we live but to die—and our lot for eternity depends on the manner in which we breathe our last. We ought, then, to "make for ourselves friends," for that critical moment, of the Holy Angels, by a true, sincere, persevering devotion to them. If we do it, it is then, indeed, they will show how they loved us.

Practice—Say the beads of the Holy Angels. See page 18.

Aspiration—O holy Angels—Spirits of God!—pray for us, now and at the hour of our death—Amen.

XXXI. All the Angels, because they will contribute to our happiness in Eternity.

WHEN this world shall have passed away—when the earth and all that is in it shall have been burnt up, and the elements melted with fire—when, in fine, the Son of Man shall appear in a cloud to judge the living and the dead—the Angels, at His command, having separated the good from the bad, will encompass the former as a tower of defence against the evils which will cause the latter to exclaim: "Mountains fall upon us! hills cover us!" And when the final sentence seals man's eternal doom, and the Supreme Arbitrer, having locked on their respective inmates the gates of heaven and hell, has flung the keys into the ocean of eternity, these blessed spirits will seat us down at the table of the Lamb, rejoicing that our sorrow is changed into joy, and that the days of our mourning are ended. Let us love these holy Angels, but let us love them perseveringly. Perseverance

crowns the work. If they deserved our homage yesterday, they as well and better deserve it to-day.

Practice—Excite others to be devout to the Angels. Recite also the Litany of the Saints favoured by the Angels. See page 17.

Aspiration—Alleluia! Salvation to our God that sits upon the Throne; and may all His Angels say, Amen.

Feast of All Saints.

O BLESSED Spirits! our guardians and intercessors—I, your unworthy servant, grateful for the favours received from you during this holy month, come to present to you my warmest thanks on this Feast of the Saints, your blessed companions in glory, and as some mark of sorrow for past neglect, and of present love and respect, I offer you the little crown made of the pious practices performed during this month in your honour. Design to accept it, O holy Angels! and obtain for us of God, through Jesus, His Incarnate Word, and Mary, your august Queen, that persevering in the good resolutions wherewith He has inspired us now, we may eternally contemplate with you that Unfading Beauty whom we bitterly regret "having loved too late."

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise Thee, O God; we confess Thee, O Lord.
Thee the eternal Father all the earth doth worship.
Thee the Angels, and all the Powers,
Thee the Cherubim and Seraphim proclaim without ceasing.
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.
The heavens and the earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

Thee the glorious choir of Apostles,
Thee the numerous train of Prophets,
Thee the white robed army of Martyrs doth praise.
Thee the holy Church throughout the world confesses.
The Father of immense majesty,
The venerable, true and only Son,
The Holy Ghost, the Paraclete,
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.

Thou art the eternal Son of the Father,
Who when about to deliver man didst not abhor a Virgin's womb.

Thou having overcome the sting of death, hast opened to believers the kingdom of heaven.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe Thee to be the Judge to come.

We therefore pray to Thee to help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed by Thy precious blood.

Let them be numbered with Thy Saints in eternal glory.

Lord, save Thy people and bless Thy inheritance,

And govern and exalt them for ever and ever.

Every day we bless Thee.

And we praise Thy name for ever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to preserve us to-day without sin.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

AVE REGINA COELOURUM.

Hail Mary, Queen of heavenly spheres,
Hail, whom the angelic host reveres;
Hail, fruitful root; hail, sacred gate,
From whom earth's light derives its date.
O glorious Maid, with beauty blest,
May joys eternal fill thy breast;
Thus crown'd with beauty and with joy,
Thy prayers with Christ for us employ.

THE BENEDICTITE,

Or, Canticle of the Hebrew Children.

All ye works of the Lord bless the Lord, praise and extol Him for ever.

Bless the Lord, ye Angels of the Lord, ye heavens bless the Lord.

All ye waters that are above the heavens, bless the Lord.

All ye powers of the Lord, sun and moon, bless the Lord.

Stars of heaven, bless the Lord.

Showers of dew, bless the Lord.

All Spirits of God, bless the Lord.
 Fire and heat, bless the Lord.
 Cold and summer, bless the Lord:
 Dews and hoar-frost, bless the Lord.
 Frost and cold, bless the Lord.
 Ice and snow, bless the Lord.
 Lightning and clouds, bless the Lord.
 Let the earth bless the Lord; let it praise and magnify Him
 for ever.

Mountains and hills, bless the Lord; all things that spring
 in the earth, bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, ye fountains; seas and rivers, bless the
 Lord; whales, and all that move in the waters, bless the
 Lord; bless the Lord all ye fowls of the air.
 Beasts and cattle, bless ye the Lord; ye sons of men, bless
 the Lord.

Let Israel bless the Lord, let it praise and extol Him for
 ever.

Priests of the Lord, bless the Lord; servants of the Lord.
 bless the Lord; spirits and souls of the Just, bless the Lord:
 ye holy and humble of heart, bless the Lord.

Ananias, Azarias, Misael, bless the Lord; praise and extol
 Him for ever.

Let us bless the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost;
 let us praise and magnify Him for ever.

Blessed art Thou Lord in the firmament of Heaven, and
 praised and glorified and extolled for ever.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Glory be to God on high, and peace on earth to men of
 good will. We praise Thee, and we bless Thee, we adore Thee.
 we glorify Thee, we give Thee thanks for Thy great glory. O
 Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty, Lord
 Jesus Christ, Thy only begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of
 God, Son of the Father, who takest away the sins of the
 world, receive our prayer; who sitteth at the right hand of
 the Father, have mercy on us! For thou alone art holy.
 Thou alone art Lord, Thou alone art most high in the glory
 of God the Father. Amen.

LITANY OF THOSE SAINTS

WHO HAVE BEEN SPECIALLY FAVOURED BY

THE ANGELS

Lord, have mercy on us
 Christ, have mercy on us
 Lord, have mercy on us
 Christ, hear us
 Christ, graciously hear us
 God, the Father of Heaven, have mercy on us
 God the Son, Redeemer of the World, have mercy on us
 God the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us
 Holy Trinity, One only God, have mercy on us
 Holy Mary, who hast been saluted by the Archangel
 Gabriel,
 St. Joseph, who received the divine commands by Angels,
 St. Peter, delivered from captivity by an Angel,
 St. John, taught sublime secrets by an Angel,
 St. Gregory and St. Philip Neri, whose charity to the poor
 caused the Angels to appear among them, when you
 administered relief to their wants,
 SS. Nicholas and Martin, whom the Angels gratified at
 death with heavenly music,
 St. Pachomius, who received by an Angel a rule for the
 religious whom you governed,
 St. Francis, who received the stigmas of the Passion by a
 Seraph,
 St. Wenceslaus, whom the Angels visibly protected in
 battle,
 SS. Raymond and Stanislaus, who are said to have re-
 ceived the Holy Eucharist by the ministry of Angels,
 St. Thomas of Aquin, who received the gift of chastity
 through the agency of an Angel,
 St. Isidore, whom the Angels assisted at work to furnish
 you with more time for prayer,
 St. Camillus, protected by Angels in your journeys,
 St. Mary Magdalene, who learned the Resurrection of
 Jesus from Angels,
 St. Catherine of Sienna, espoused by Jesus Christ in
 presence of the Angels,
 SS. Agnes and Cecily, protected by Angels,
 St. Francis, who often conversed with, and received from
 your good Angel innumerable favours,
 St. Catherine of Sweden, whose soul at death was received
 by Angels,
 St. Teresa, the transformation of whose heart with Divine
 love was accomplished by an Angel,

St. Rose of Lima, who, in recompense of your purity,
 enjoyed the familiarity of your Angel,
 O all ye holy Saints who have been most devoted to and
 favoured by the Angels,
 Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, pardon us,
 O Lord.
 Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, hear us,
 O Lord.
 Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have
 mercy on us.
 Lord hear my prayer
 And let my supplication come to Thee.

PRAYER.

O God! who with wonderful order hast regulated the
 functions of angels and of men, grant that those who always
 assist before Thy throne in heaven may defend us here on
 earth, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who livest
 and reignest with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one
 God, world without end. Amen.

THE BEADS OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

Say on the Cross, the *Te Deum*. Page 14.

Say on the Decades (which may be five, seven, or nine, as
 time and devotion serve) the *Ave Maria*, or *Gloria Patri*—and
 at the end of each Decade say, "O holy Angels! I love you
 and wish to love you more."

LITANY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

Lord, have mercy on us!
 Christ, have mercy on us!
 Lord, have mercy on us!
 Christ, hear us!
 Christ, graciously hear us!
 God, the Father of Heaven, have mercy on us!
 God the Son, Redeemer of the World, have mercy on us!
 God the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us!
 Holy Trinity, only One God, have mercy on us!

Holy Cherubim,
 Holy Mary, Queen of Angels,
 St. Michael,
 St. Raphael,
 Holy Seraphim,

Pray for us

Holy Thrones,
 Holy Dominations,
 Holy Virtues,
 Holy Powers,
 Holy Principalities,
 Holy Archangels,
 Holy Angels,

Blessed Spirits, who surround the Throne of God, and
 incessantly sing to Him, Holy! Holy! Lord God
 of Sabaoth,

Who dissipate our darkness and illumine our minds,
 Who announce to us divine things,

Who have received from God the care of men,

Who incessantly contemplate the beauty of His counten-
 ance,

Who rejoice at the conversion of a sinner,

Who rescued Lot out of Sodom,

Who ascended and descended by the ladder of Jacob,

Who gave the law to Moses on Sinai,

Who announced joy to man at the birth of Christ,

Who ministered to Jesus after His fast of forty days,

Who appeared at His sepulchre,

Who spoke to His Disciples at His Ascension,

Who will accompany Him at His last coming,

Who assist us at the hour of death,

Who release from Purgatory the Souls detained there,

Who perform miracles by the Divine Power,

Who preside over States and Monarchies,

Who have delivered the friends of God from many dangers

Who consoled the Martyrs in their torments,

Who specially protect Prelates and Rulers,

All ye celestial Orders and Hierarchies,

From all sin and danger, preserve us, O Holy Angels!

From the Devil's malice, preserve us, O Holy Angels!

From heresy and schism, preserve us, O Holy Angels!

From eternal damnation, preserve us, O Holy Angels!

From a sudden death, preserve us, O Holy Angels!

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, pardon us,
 O Lord!

O Lord!

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, hear us,
 O Lord!

O Lord!

Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy
 on us!

Lord, hear our prayer!

And let my supplication come to Thee!

PRAYER.

O God! who with wonderful order hast regulated the functions
 of angels and men, grant that those who always assist before

Pray for us

your throne in Heaven may defend our lives here on earth—through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who livest and reignest with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

LITANY OF THE ANGEL GUARDIAN

Lord, have mercy on us!
 Christ, have mercy on us!
 Lord, have mercy on us!
 Christ, hear us!
 Christ, graciously hear us!
 God the Father of Heaven, have mercy on us!
 God the Son, Redeemer of Men, have mercy on us!
 God the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us!
 Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us!
 Holy Mary, Queen of Heaven,
 Holy Angel, my Guardian,
 Holy Angel, my Protector in all dangers,
 Holy Angel, my Defence in all afflictions,
 Holy Angel, my most faithful Lover,
 Holy Angel, my Preceptor,
 Holy Angel, my Guide,
 Holy Angel, Witness of all my actions,
 Holy Angel, my Helper in all my difficulties,
 Holy Angel, my Negotiator with God,
 Holy Angel, my Advocate,
 Holy Angel, lover of Chastity,
 Holy Angel, lover of Innocence,
 Holy Angel, most obedient to God,
 Holy Angel, Director of my Soul,
 Holy Angel, model of Purity,
 Holy Angel, my Counsellor in doubt,
 Holy Angel, my Guardian through life,
 Holy Angel, my Shield at the hour of death,
 Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of the world, spare
 O Lord!
 Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of the world, hear us,
 O Lord!
 Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of the world, have
 mercy on us!

PRAYER

O God! who with unspeakable Providence vouchsafest to send Thy Angels to be our Guardians, mercifully grant, that we, Thy supplicants, may be always defended by their protection and enjoy their eternal society—through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who livest and reignest with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

Devotion in honor of St. Michael and the nine choirs of Angels, called the "ANGELIC CHAPLET"

The person begins with an act of contrition, kneeling, if opportunity serves, before a picture or image of St Michael. He then proceeds:

V. - Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. - O Lord, make haste to help me.
 Glory be to the Father, etc.

First Salutation

Our Father: once; Hail Mary: three times, to the first angelic choir.

By the intercession of St Michael and the heavenly choir of the Seraphim, may it please God to receive into our hearts the fire of his perfect charity. Amen.

Second Salutation.

Our Father: once; Hail Mary: three times, to the second angelic choir.

By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of the Cherubim, may God, in his good pleasure, grant us grace to abandon the ways of sin, and follow the path of Christian perfection. Amen.

Third Salutation

Our Father: once; Hail Mary: three times, to the third angelic choir.

By the intercession of St. Michael and the

Pray for us

sacred choir of the Thrones, may it please God to infuse into our hearts the spirit of true and sincere humility. Amen:

Fourth Salutation.

Our Father, once; Hail Mary, three times, to the fourth angelic choir.

By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of the Dominations, may it please God to grant us grace to have dominion over our senses, and to correct our depraved passions. Amen.

Fifth Salutation

Our Father, once; Hail Mary, three times, to the fifth angelic choir.

By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of the Powers may God vouchsafe to keep our souls from the wiles and temptations of the devil. Amen.

Sixth Salutation.

Our Father, once; Hail Mary, three times, to the sixth angelic choir.

By the intercession of St. Michael and the choir of the admirable heavenly Virtues, may it please God to keep us from falling into temptation, and may he deliver us from evil. Amen.

Seventh Salutation.

Our Father, once; Hail Mary, three times, to the seventh angelic choir.

By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of the Principalities, may it please God to fill our souls with the spirit of true and sincere obedience. Amen.

Eighth Salutation.

Our Father, once; Hail Mary, three times, to the eighth angelic choir.

By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of Archangels, may it please God to grant us the gift of perseverance in the faith and in all good works, that we may thereby be enabled to attain the glory of paradise. Amen.

Ninth Salutation.

Our Father, once; Hail Mary, three times, to the ninth angelic choir.

By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of all the Angels, may God vouchsafe to grant us their guardianship through this mortal life, and after death a happy entrance into the everlasting glory of heaven. Amen.

Then say the Our Father, four times, in conclusion; the first to St. Michael, the second to St. Gabriel, the third to St. Raphael, the fourth to our Guardian Angel.

This exercise ends with the following anthem:

Anthem.

Michael, glorious prince, chief and champion of the heavenly host, guardian of the souls of men, conqueror of the rebel angels, steward of the palace of God under Jesus Christ; our worthy leader, endowed with superhuman excellence and virtue: vouchsafe to free us all from ill, who with full confidence have recourse to thee; and by thy incomparable protection enable us to make progress every day in the faithful service of our God.

V. - Pray for us, most blessed Michael, prince of the Church of Jesus Christ.

R. - That we may be made worthy of his promises.

Prayer.

Almighty and eternal God, who, in thine own marvelous goodness and pity, didst, for the common salvation of men, choose the glorious archangel Michael to be the Prince of thy Church : make us worthy, we pray thee, to be delivered by his beneficent protection from all our enemies, that, at the hour of our death, none of them may approach to harm us ; rather do thou vouchsafe unto us that, by the same archangel Michael, we may be introduced into the presence of thy most high and divine majesty. Through the merits of the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Pius IX., Aug. 8 1851, granted to all those who shall say this chaplet :

— An indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines — One hundred days Indulgence, every day, by carrying this chaplet, or kissing the metal.

— A plenary indulgence, once a month, to those who shall say this chaplet, every day for a month, on usual conditions.

— A plenary indulgence, on the conditions given above on :

The feast of the apparition of St. Michael, May 18.

The dedication of St-Michael, September 29.

St Gabriel the archangel, March 18.

St Raphael the archangel, October 24.

Holy guardian angels, October 2.

To gain these indulgences, a chaplet must be used, consisting of the Our Father, nine times, with the Hail Mary three times after each Our Father, and the Our Father four times at the end, saying at the same time, in order, the corresponding salutations, with the anthem and prayer, at the end. These chaplets by order of His Holiness, Feb. 4, 1877, must be blessed by a priest who has from the Holy See the general faculty of blessing beads, medals, etc.

PRAYER AGAINST SATAN

and

THE REBELLIOUS ANGELS

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF H. H. POPE LEO XIII

The Holy Father exhorts priests to say this prayer as often as possible, as a simple exorcism to curb the power of the devil and prevent him from doing harm. The faithful also may say it in their own name, for the same purpose, as any approved prayer. Its use is recommended whenever action of the devil is suspected, causing malice in men, violent temptations and even storms and various calamities. It could be used as a solemn exorcism (an official and public ceremony, in Latin), to expel the devil. It would then be said by a priest, in the name of the Church and only with the Bishop's permission.

*In the Name of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.*

PRAYER TO SAINT MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL

Most glorious Prince of the Heavenly Armies, Saint Michael the Archangel, defend us in our battle against principalities and powers, against the rulers of this world of darkness, against the spirits of wickedness in the high places" (Ephes., VI, 12). Come to the assistance of men whom God has created to His likeness and whom He has redeemed at a great price from the tyranny of the devil. Holy Church venerates thee as her guardian and protector; to thee, the Lord has entrusted the souls of the redeemed to be led into heaven. Pray therefore the God of Peace to crush Satan beneath our feet, that he may no longer retain men captive and do injury to the Church. Offer our prayers to the Most High, that without delay they may draw His mercy down upon us; take hold of "the dragon, the old serpent, which is the devil and Satan", bind him and cast him into the bottomless pit "so that he may no longer seduce the nations" (Apoc. XX, 2).

EXORCISM

In the Name of Jesus Christ, our God and Lord, strengthened by the intercession of the Immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of God, of Blessed Michael the Archangel, of the Blessed Apostles Peter and Paul and all the Saints, (and powerful in the holy authority of our ministry)¹, we confidently undertake to repulse the attacks and deceits of the devil.

PSALM 67: God arises; His enemies are scattered and those who hate Him flee before Him. As smoke is driven away, so are they driven; as wax melts before the fire, so the wicked perish at the presence of God.

V. Behold the Cross of the Lord, flee bands of enemies.

R. He has conquered, the Lion of the tribe of Juda, the offspring of David.

V. May thy mercy, Lord, descend upon us.

R. As great as our hope in Thee.

The crosses indicate a blessing to be given if a priest recites the Exorcism; if a lay person recites it, they indicate the Sign of the Cross to be made silently by that person.

We drive you from us, whoever you may be, unclean spirits, all satanic powers, all infernal invaders, all wicked legions, assemblies and sects; in the Name and by the power of Our Lord Jesus-Christ, ✱ may you be snatched away and driven to the Church of God and from the souls made to the image and likeness of God and redeemed by the Precious Blood of the Divine Lamb. ✱ Most cunning serpent, you shall no more dare to deceive the human race, persecute the Church, torment God's elect and sift them as wheat. ✱ The Most High God commands you, ✱ He with whom, in your great insolence, you still claim to be equal;

¹ Lay people omit this parenthesis.

"He who wants all men to be saved and to come to the knowledge of the truth" (I Tim., II, 4). God the Father commands you. ✱ God the Holy Ghost commands you. ✱ God the Holy Ghost commands you. ✱ Christ, God's Word made flesh, commands you; ✱ He who to save our race outdone through your envy, "humbled Himself, becoming obedient even unto death" (Phil., II, 8); He who has built His Church on the firm rock and declared that the gates of hell shall not prevail against Her, because He will dwell with Her "all days even to the end of the world" (St. Mat., XXVIII, 20). The sacred Sign of the Cross commands you, ✱ as does also the power of the mysteries of the Christian Faith. ✱ The glorious Mother of God, the Virgin Mary, commands you; ✱ She who by her humility and from the first moment of her Immaculate Conception, crushed your proud head. The faith of the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul and of the other Apostles commands you. ✱ The blood of the Martyrs and the pious intercession of all the Saints command you. ✱

Thus, cursed dragon, and you, diabolical legions, we adjure you by the living God, ✱ by the true God, ✱ by the holy God, ✱ by the God "who so loved the world that He gave up His only Son, that every soul believing in Him might not perish but have life everlasting" (St. John, III); stop deceiving human creatures and pouring out to them the poison of eternal damnation; stop harming the Church and hindering her liberty. Begone, Satan, inventor and master of all deceit, enemy of man's salvation. Give place to Christ in whom you have found none of your works; give place to the One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church acquired by Christ at the price of His Blood. Stoop beneath the all-powerful Hand of God; tremble and flee when we invoke the Holy and terrible Name of Jesus, this Name which causes hell to tremble, this Name to which the Virtues, Powers and Dominations of heaven are humbly submissive, this Name which

the Cherubim and Seraphim praise unceasingly repeating: Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord, the God of Armies.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. May the Lord be with thee.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray. — God of heaven, God of earth, God of Angels, God of Archangels, God of Patriarchs, God of Prophets, God of Apostles, God of Martyrs, God of Confessors, God of Virgins, God who has power to give life after death and rest after work, because there is no other God than Thee and there can be no other, for Thou art the Creator of all things, visible and invisible, of whose reign there shall be no end, we humbly prostrate ourselves before Thy glorious Majesty and we beseech Thee to deliver us by Thy power from all the tyranny of the infernal spirits, from their snares, their lies and their furious wickedness; deign, O Lord, to grant us Thy powerful protection and to keep us safe and sound. We beseech Thee through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

From the snares of the devil, deliver us, O Lord.

That Thy Church may serve Thee in peace and liberty, we beseech Thee to hear us.

That Thou may crush down all enemies of Thy Church, we beseech Thee to hear us.

(Holy water is sprinkled in the place where we may be.)

Imprimatur: †Henri, O.M.I.

Vicar Apostolic of James Bay — Aug. 15, 1967

Saint Michael the Archangel, defend us in the battle; be our protection against the malice and snares of the Devil. May God restrain him, we humbly pray, and do thou, O prince of the heavenly host, by the divine power cast into hell Satan and all the other evil spirits who roam through the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on us (3 times)

Apostolate of Christian Action, P. O. Box 24, Fresno, Calif.

For Additional Copies Write:

KEEFE'S CATHOLIC GIFTS

BOX 29

LAKE ELMO, MINN. 55042

Fri. 1 am.

7-7-44

Dear Father, I made my first rounds so now
I am a lady of leisure for a little while.
Since you like letters I am enclosing one
I wrote the night before last. You asked
me how I pray, well, perhaps I had best
answer that by saying that my Jesus
seems to be ever present in my heart
and soul and mind and I talk about
everything to him - sometimes he fills
my mind with lofty thoughts, which
are quite foreign to my feeble mind.
The rest of the time I just talk to
him about everything, my work in
and out of this prison, my love about
all his children on this earth, the
sick, dying and dead, priests and nuns
well, I am busy with him father,
every moment that I do not converse
with people - I love and try to console
him for all the blasphemy that goes
on around me every day - my neighbor
is terribly profane and very smelly
in her talk - she tries to tell me dirty
stories every day, nasty sensual things
so I just love my Jesus more & more
& tell him she doesn't mean them.

Laetitia her very much, she is a poor little dame who had to fight her way thru life in a strange country - married a drunkard & lost one son on Xmas day she's had a tough time - most people are not as bad as they sound & I believe our dearest Lord, who knows all will take short-comings into consideration. I so wish that God would drive the devil back to hell where he belongs - so that no one would ever again offend the divine majesty.

One way my Jesus comes is like this suddenly as if in a blank wall an opening appears - all is darkness and silence around - a great peace pervades my soul then Jesus speaks or so it seems - everything is as clear as day my mind is free from doubt, all my troubles disappear & I am filled with quiet-ness and happiness beyond words to explain - I am on sure ground. God is with me & I am strong - no sacrifice, no suffering is too great for an embrace of those sacred arms or a smile from his divine lips if my mind is not all absorbed in what he tells me I just tell him how much I love him how much I want to serve him as he wishes me to



July 10-44

Dearest Father,

Discovered something since today as I thought I
would tell you about it. You remember I told ^{in my ~~head~~ ^{read}} you since
the first time you blessed me that sharp pain ^{has appeared}
that pain since 34 or 5. From the ^{two} shoulders
developed a painful lump between my ^{two} shoulders
and Jesus going to leave it removed this week it was
in the nature of a wye or cyst and had us out
when I looked for it this afternoon when Jesus dressing
I found my back perfectly smooth, it's gone without
leaving a trace of a mark - Believe you truly blessing
did that for me too - I wish I could take all your misery
away - at least that you would get sufficient relief
so that you did not have so much to suffer -
I know it's wonderful to know that every pain and ache
has weight with God but sometimes it's so fully laid
to work and suffer at the same time - I have suffered
all my life time since Jesus born - it's second nature
to me now and if a day comes that I am free, ^{from pain} forever
as now. I feel as if God had forgotten me - We are funny



July 10-44

Dearest Father,

Discovered something since today as I thought I
would tell you about it. You remember I told ^{in my ~~head~~ ^{read}} you since
the first time you blessed me that sharp pain ^{has appeared}
that pain since 34 or 5. From the ^{two} shoulders
developed a painful lump between my ^{two} shoulders
and Jesus going to have it removed this week it was
in the nature of a wye or cyst and had no outlet.
When I looked for it this afternoon when Jesus was dressing
I found my back perfectly smooth, it's gone without
leaving a trace of a mark - I believe you truly blessing
did that for me too. - I wish I could take all your misery
away - at least that you would get sufficient relief
so that you did not have so much to suffer -
I know it's wonderful to know that every pain and ache
has weight with God but sometimes it's especially hard
to work and suffer at the same time - I have suffered
all my life time since Jesus born - it's second nature
to me now and if a day comes that I am free, ^{from pain} forever,
as how I feel as if God had forgotten me - We are funny



human beings never fully satisfied with anything
have — Our dearest Lord draws me to church as
a magnet — does — Father, I think you and my beloved
are going to make me good, much. Do I fight against
it. I still have a very hard time — I guess I'm a natural
born skeptic when I am personally concerned.
Jean believes the best of every thing about others but
oh, how hard it is for her to believe any good
about myself — because you see father I have that
one unexplainable quirk in my soul that spoils
everything — (I yielded to one of my weaknesses again
and bought three magazines. I don't read stories
just get them for the pictures) and even Mrs I long for
God with all my heart and soul she old man within me
just rebels and longs to take life a little easier — I come home so
tired each am. That my first impulse is to bed — my
head hurts and I am hungry — but I cannot, the church
is across the street & my Jesus calls & then I forget every
thing — A few years ago when I had my first home and I was
unable to go to mass for receive holy Communion once a



you when you are so good & believe that I would like to be
enough to lie to you - Father I am capable of committing
anything. I believe the fact that I am no worse is only God's
mercy - were he to withdraw his grace & sustaining and
when would I be? - All I am sure of is this - I belong to no one
but God - I am wholly & entirely his ready & willing to do his
will in what ever way he wishes - his grace is again pouring
into my soul - his characteristic presence in my heart is drawing
to human nature to the background - fatigue & hunger disappear
& I long for no one but him - perhaps nerves are playing
a trick on me but when I go to receive him very heart
flutters like a butterfly not a pounding nor an aching
but just a happy jingle fluttering - & it lasts for quite
a while between it & the pain in my hands & feet &
every once in a while a sharp dart in my head I
just can't forget him - Father, ask him to grant you
my father. The grace to know the truth about me - it is
here to feel I wake this up - you asked when I had work
pain - well I guess I have it all the time father, a
drawing & pulling & pain not unbearable but it just
always there & makes me remember - it used



to be terrible before Fr. Dore prayed so hard for me -
agony & often prayed and cried all while. Used to wake myself
moaning & I could find no relief all Dore's do was just cry
with & beg God for strength to bear it. I'm so tired ^{fighting}
^{in knees} and pain. I wish I had nothing to do so I could rest
little while just rest & dream - my work was up most

of my strength -

Wed. 1. Dec. { Mrs. Debus no. is
Ordmore 80780

didn't get this off yesterday cause planes were changed
Fr. would share the any way of our seeing John?
without leaving him week to parlor? I'd like to see
him & I would like Mrs. D. to see what a saint looks
like wending his way to heaven. I think it would do her
much good - are other seculars going to receive holy
communion? will you please call me some afternoon
before 4 pm & tell me or Mrs. D. also tell us if we may see
her. In spirit I kneel for your blessing & humbly beg
to remember me to our dearest Lord -
your unworthy child
Healy.

P.S. for the 1st time in almost a week I
d deep holes in my feet - I was going to show Mrs. D. so if you
woud proof you could raise it - she came in & they suddenly disappeared

Thurs night

Father Dear,

I missed my bus so while I'm waiting I thought I would write you a few lines — Enclosed a clipping from across yesterday — It was a like statement, that I had burgers disease, that started me to the dr. Heven claimed — I did not have Burgers disease, but that I had a very rare disease, ^{one in} 20,000 on record at Mayo's, 1 in 35,000 on record at Johns Hopkins. I never breathed a word to anyone, not even to my father what my insides told me was wrong — I told you what I did because something told me to tell you — but I never dreamed that you would say what you did — Our dearest Lord has told me many times that he would make me like unto himself even to suffering as he did. This jerky heart condition is queer — one minute I am perfectly well the next completely exhausted. The condition lasts for several hrs — ^{Or say my heart is perfect} till I am almost in despair — I was so bad all day yesterday till 4 or 3 this afternoon.



Then I suddenly got well & my feet
hands & head began — I just wonder
if some way or other I am bringing
this condition on — I am not pious or
good father, & I think I would just love
to be lazy to my heart's content, for a
change — I was in a pantomime way
years ago — I played the part of an angel
also the part of a devil & when I was
a devil, I remember I was scoffing at
an angel & I asked, "What a saint? —
A bundle of bones which fools adore" —
I have often thought of that play & later
often comes & scoffs at me in the same
way — Well, an after holy com., my jaws
came & I said, write & tell your father this
— I said all right sweetheart, but I
have forgotten what it is — I just cannot
remember — & I don't have brains enough
to make things up — but it was some
thing very nice I know — Father, I had a
brilliant thought, why couldn't you ask your

Long Beach Stig - to find out from our
Lord just what kind of a human I am
don't tell her anything but you ask our
dearest Lord to tell her - I do not
question your better judgement & I do
submit to you in every way but
there is just a faint doubt that you
are so holy yourself that you think the
best of every one - do be a darling and
just satisfy me this once & I'll never
ask again you don't know what a torture
it is to feel I am just imagining things
It's time to sleep - so I must go
I am Friday

I hope you are well or rather better
I pray for you many times a day & I
hope the sweet heart of Jesus will listen to me
He knows I love & thank him so much for
letting me know you - the privilege is so great
I humbly beg your blessing
and in spirit kiss your feet my
father

your unworthy
Mary



~~Postmark~~ July 15, 1944 Fri. 11.30 pm
What a pleasant
surprise when you called this afternoon
dear father - I was just on my way to
the store & stopped in to say hello to
Isobel - I woke up with a splitting
headache & my heart was queer - a few
minutes after I spoke to you I became suddenly
very ill - I was so sick ^{suffering home} & I had to call ^{delirious}
after I got home & I had her telephone the
saw that I could not go to work tonight -
She is so good to me

Father I don't believe I can take much
more - this is the way I used to be all the
time in days gone by when my Jesus
used to come to me & listen to my prayers
In those days at least I had the monastery back
of me - and even tho the road was tough I
belonged to someone - now it is different and
I must be well enough to work - it's awfully
strange, this heart condition clears up every
afternoon starts with holy com. & lasts through
the day then I gradually get better & by
the time I go to work there's no trace of it

Father, I don't want you to have your come
to the parlor - I know every exertion must be



torment for him. I just wanted Isobel to see
what a suffering saint is like — I thought
it might do her good. ^{We are both nurses & have} seen pick priests & men in bed
I understood

I am not quite sure that I understood you this afternoon but I believe you said that you might see us - if you did, please give what time you can spare to deliver because you might tell her something that would help her - I can wait till the next time. I hope that you feel better Father - If I just felt a little seemingly I would want God to make you perfectly well & I'd try & take away all your pain - & the suffering of the whole world, were my feeble shoulders able to carry the load - with my Jesus, I can of course bear anything - I know that to follow Christ we must bear our cross - I have been asked to be completely free from pain because I am a coward & fear that the new cross just around the corner may be just a trifle heavier than the old one was - so I just ask our dearest Lord to give me strength to carry whatever kind of cross falls to my lot, be it great or small -

I think my greatest happiness in this world
is trying to make others happy trying to
relieve pain & sickness - trying to



patches up heart-aches and rejoicing with
others when they are happy - I would
have so much fun helping others if I
were only rich - boy, I'd go to town -
being poor all I can do is give of my ^{money}
(I have no pain in my feet tonight but
the impressions are there this day

next deed. I am going to see
my precious padre - you know my Jesus
told me he would send him & he did -
& I love & venerate him so much, he is just
what I think God must be like - when
I was a very little youngster a little
rosy-poly lady, (looked like Santa Claus),
came to visit mama - I had never seen
her before - as mama introduced us &
I held out my hand, my angel said, "kneel
down & adore your God who resides in
this soul" I didn't kneel, but I bowed my
head and adored God in her - I guess I was
about 8 years old then - later mama
told me about her - I was curious because
I wondered why my angel should tell me
that - she was such a plain common looking
little thing - mama just said - I think miss
C. is a saint - she has suffered so much &

has had so many contradictions in this
world - she was ready to go to the Convent
when she had to give up & care first for her
father - then her mother, then her aunt -
now she is too old to go - I wonder
when this exile will be over when we
can see God face to face - why does
he hide himself when he would have
so much love if people only knew
him better - even tho they knew
him no better than I do, look at
how much love he would receive
I have seen in the world a long time
& the longer I live the more I learn
of the callousness & indifference &
ignorance of God's children - the
trouble is in the home, in school
& in church - I wish to God there
were more priest-like you & Fr
Dane & a few others that I know
so many are so self-indulgent, so
careless & so permissive & selfish
they don't understand what it is



to be a priest of God & to follow
in his footsteps — they can teach
& they can preach but they do
not practice or walk in God's
blood-stained footsteps — I used
to wonder when my Jesus used
to say, pray for priests, but I know
from sad experience — & it hurts.

When I was a little kid I made
up my mind to be a priest &
it was many years before anyone
could convince me that I was only
a little girl & couldn't be a priest.
There was a very bad man on
our street & he was dying —
Monsieur Le Curé came to try & hear
his confession, he threw a kettle of hot
water at him & ran him out of the
house, then a young priest came &
he treated him worse, then that
saintly Franciscan came & he tried
to grab a flat Iron his sister was



using ^{1 stroke} Fr. A, said, all right my good
brother hold that iron there until I say
+ he held the iron in the air all
during the time Fr. A was there +
heard his confession, then Fr. A told
him now he could lower his hand
before that he could sit - so I decided I
would be a priest + a saint +
convert all the poor sinners from
across + make every one good + love
God - I was four then, only a
little white + I was as great a sinner
as my neighbor - I don't like
very well but I would be one if I
could be a holy priest - I am
almost one now. I don't expect
to sleep but I will try + talk to
my Jesus + make up for lost time
please bless me father + pray for
me - humbly, Henry

It's nice to talk to you this way, I have the
whole floor - perhaps I have some
to you father, just to get attention - what do you think?



Sat am. Debu
has a bad cold
May not be able to
tomorrow -



SAINT PATRICK ACADEMY
MOMENCE, ILLINOIS

July 18, 1944

Dear Father Ploysius:

I am enclosing a letter I received from one of our boys who had planned on entering St Jude's in September.

You will note that his Mother (by adoption) writes also telling me that he has not been accepted because of the adoption; I cannot believe that this would be an obstacle to his entering the seminary unless there is a case of illegitimacy; if this is the case, isn't there anything that can be done for him? Father, he is an angel; at least he could be given a chance, couldn't he? There are many such unfortunate souls who are very close to God & I know our Jimmie is. Father Demerair said he would not hesitate to recommend Jimmie for the priesthood.

After all, it is not the poor child's fault and his foster parents are wonderful people.



Shon't you try & do something for him, Father? I have all the confidence in the world that you can convince your Provincial that it will be worth while giving Jennie a chance.

I thought of you in a very special way on July 16 and asked our Blessed Mother to bless you in a very particular way.

I know & feel that you are praying for me. I have had a very hard year humanly speaking but I hope it was not a fruitless one. Many times I have attempted writing to you but somehow He seems to want me to bear things alone. Maybe I'm wrong but all things seem to point that way.

I would like to have a good talk with you but I know that is impossible.

I realize just how busy & how heavy your responsibilities are & for that reason alone I will refrain from imposing on you.

There is one thing however I do want to tell you about & that is our Frances.

Oh! Father you must pray for her very very much - the poor dear was very very sick again and has been in the hospital for weeks. She sent several messages to me saying she wanted to see me but I had to be extremely careful and did not go to see her for some time.



SAINT PATRICK ACADEMY

MOMENCE, ILLINOIS

When I did go to see her she was not a bit natural & so I asked her what was bothering her. She then asked me what I would do if she ever left our Community. I can't tell you what went through me when she asked me this. I asked her if she thought God would change His mind about her. I also asked her if she remembered at the time she entered, how sure she was that it was God's Holy Will. She said yes she remembered. She said that sometimes when souls do not take advantage of the graces God gives them, He removes it to someone else. I said I did not think there were many who did not take advantage of God's graces and she agreed with me. I then said "Do you mean that those who did correspond would have to suffer for those who did not?" She answered "maybe so". She also added that she is perfectly at peace and is not upset or worried about things. I don't know what she will do but I'm sure that I can't believe that God wants her to leave us.

I told her that I was convinced that once a person made their vows



that they should never leave their Community unless they were sent. I believe that even if they did not have a vocation that after making vows God would give it to them & that as long as a soul did their part God would do His. I would never leave after making vows unless the Higher Superiors sent me unless of course God would inspire me to go on to a more perfect state. I told her to never consider anything without consulting a priest & she said she wouldn't.

I asked her if she had written to you for your feast & she said she had no permission to do so. She also said she had received a message from you through Rev. Mother for her feast day but that you did not write but she couldn't blame you.

This has been the cause of great suffering to me. No one knows that Francis has spoken to me. I never mention her to anyone, not even Rev. Mother and I don't feel that I can do so.

Rev. Mother has lost much of the confidence she had in me due to a few false reports but before God I do not feel guilty.

I ask you to pray much for me but more for our Francis. She does not know I have written to you but I know she will not mind. You hold first place in her heart and mine. I ask your blessing.
Sister St Eugene.

Francis has had much to hear & and human endurance has a limit.



J. M. J.

Our Lady Academy
Manteno, Illinois
July 20, 1944

Reverend Aloysius Ellacuria
Clarétian Major Seminary
Compton, California

My dear Spiritual Father:

A full month has elapsed since my last letter to you on June 20th, and I am still in the battle for life - a life of union and love with Him. The staggering child doesn't move very quickly, no do I. There was a time when I prided myself on my persistence and constancy, but not so now. The last week of June it seemed to me something of my old fervor had returned and I thought to make some progress in living in His Presence. This but for approximately a week - then on the opening of the month of July I resolved to try again the Mass of St. John (as suggested by Father Mateo) promising to say at least nine a day - was faithful but a few days - now I am contenting myself with renewing my self-oblation frequently throughout the day without noise of ~~xxx~~ words - and even this I am very forgetful of for days - so that all in all I am only a helpless neglectful child, conscious of doing nothing to displease Him, and likewise nothing to please Him outside of enduring this trial with as much good will and cheer as I can. Except for the exterior demands made upon me my life is rather dull and uneventful. How can it be otherwise with my Love hidden from me? - Yet withal - and my desires so cooled I wonder if I really desire to possess Him and be united to Him.

June 22nd -

Am like a volcano these last two days full of fire and brimstone - which I have been trying to counteract by labor and more labor.. I don't have far to go to find it either. Call it a "work - a - thon" or what you will but I hope it does the trick.

I beg you to remember me in your prayers above all in the Holy Sacrifice. I feel stripped of sanctity even as the barren fig tree and need the force of sanctity from without myself. It is my daring boldness that gives me courage to even approach at a distance one so holy with His holiness but I cannot give up although I am strongly tempted to do so. I am in a very bad mood it is better I write no more today.

Thank the dear Lord for finding us a new janitor - I am already disheartened at the unsatisfactory prospects he offers along certain lines. I do not expect he will last long - the best thing the good God could do would be to give health to the man we now have, but I dare not ask for so great a favor now.

I go on retreat August 8th to 15th and beseech you please to recommend to Him my needy soul. Remember likewise those confided to me. I offer Him a special share of my interior sufferings as prayer for you and your work, because to pray I am not able.

Enclosed are Mass Stipends.

Respectfully,

*Sister Mary of the
Precious Blood*



Wed - 1 a.m.

Postmarked
Jul. 25 - 1944

Dearest, Father,

You cannot see what earthly use my letters are but if it pleases you and it gives you any clearer insight into my character here goes - yet, could I not be what some people are called, a street angel and a house devil? you would never know the difference, unless some one who lived with me would tell you and as I live with no one, I hold the fort alone - I'm no angel Fr. dear, yet I am not exactly a devil either. I think I balance the scale at a happy medium. I always try to mind my own business and it keeps me out of a lot of trouble. I'm very quick tempered when unkindness or injustice is concerned + I'm beginning to think, since I met you, that I have a very stubborn will of my own - I have prayed so many, many years just for you - so God would send me someone who would love my son + take an interest in it just for Jesus sake - + here I find myself more or less fighting you + God



I want to submit & yield to your ⁽²⁾ wisdom
& authority - it's kind of hard but if you
pray God will keep me to get these some
of these days - I know I'll gradually gain
because I've made up my mind now or never
to turn over a new leaf & go the way
I feel God wants me to go - I think I'll
do as you suggested. I'll write a diary just for
me & for God - when ~~there~~^{there's} noough, I'll fall
back on it for help and strength cause when
my Jesus comes I'm strong - & I feel as if I
could move mountains - I just wish he is
gone - in days gone by when he used to
come & talk to me all the time, he used
to tell me beautiful things & I used to write
them down - I kept no diary, cause I
couldn't be bothered, I destroyed that little
book cause I wanted no one to know what
was in my soul - but I have always been
sorry - I have no beautiful thoughts
of my own & since I lost my memory
I'm just plain dumb & don't want to
exalt my self - I'm just lazy & don't care
I'll have lots to tell you when I come



look from Father Dave - It's just
like a glimpse into heaven, he radiates
God all around.

Fri 12pm - Sat. 1 a.m.

Father, I had this started before I went
to see Fr. Dave - Since coming home today
I have been thinking of the things you
told me & I hope to God that some day I ^{again} possess
that unbounded confidence that used to fill
my soul - I had the firm conviction that
God would refuse me nothing. I felt he
was my friend, my spouse & I knew
as he would not hurt me by doubting
my love & sincerity, neither could I hurt
him by a single doubt, that his love
was greater than mine & that he would
give me anything I wanted - there was always
the tacit understanding between us that I
asked or desired nothing contrary to his
holy will - my heart was so big and
my desires so great that I never hesitated
for a moment when I felt I had to ask
him for a cure or a grace for some one



suffering or body in need. I just
knew he would not refuse & I did not
hesitate a moment. I felt I possessed
the key to the heart of my Jesus and
anything I wanted was there for the taking.
I know it pleases our divine Lord so
much when we trust Him when we
don't hesitate a moment but knowing his
bounty and his love that our prayer
will be answered the moment we
breathe it — he is all powerful, kind
and merciful and he never fails those
who trust him wholeheartedly — Father,
I cannot put into words how much I
love him, how much I trust him or
how much I expect from him because
I love him & he loves me — I feel & know
I have a kind and merciful Father in heaven
who possesses all riches & because he loves
me & I love him will not let me ask
or want in vain — He sees many things
the sign of his holy cross — Father, do
you remember brother Audie who came



so much commotion in Montreal a
few years ago - perhaps you were too young
or not yet in this country - I remember
him when I was a little kid ^{as} a poor
shriveled up little old brother - half
starved looking, as so many of the poor
French were - he was so simple and
so pure & so filled with God's love that
he thought nothing of working the great
miracles all around - When it came
to the attention of arch. B. Bruchési a
meeting of the wise ones of the diocese were
called - the arch B. reproached brother A.
for his lack of humility, for working so
called miracles all around & ordered him
to refrain from any further manifestations.
he told Br. A. if he wanted him to believe
in him he better go to the Chapel & pray
immediately so God would grant him a
miracle. Br. A. went & prayed \pm the Bishop
could not leave his chair when the
meeting was ended. the priests pulled
& tugged at the arch B. to no avail.
If you know the arch B. how pompous he

was, you would know how funny
it was — He had to call brother Andrew
to ask God to let him get up —
he believed in him ^{there} & granted him
permission to carry on his devotions —
so great glory ^{to God} was born that night as
well as a great saint & a great basilica
in honor of St. Joseph — — — When B. A. saw
any one it was done instantly, when
they were not to be served he would
promise to make a move for them
when I was a youngster I had a terrible
sharp pain in my left side one
day I asked him to bless me & to cure
me — he answered but yes, my dear
child you love the bon Dieu I will
pray for you — & I wasn't cured —
Papa & some other men, carried him
rich brother-in-law up to the little
shrine & brother Andrew said, no I
will not ask God to cure you, you
have sinned too much but I will ^{ask}
God to let you walk & leave some

was, you would know how funny
it was — He had to call brother Andrew
to ask God to let him get up —
he believed in him ^{there} & granted him
permission to carry on his devotions —
so great glory ^{to God} was born that night as
well as a great saint & a great basilica
in honor of St. Joseph — — — When B. A. cured
any one it was done instantly, when
they were not to be served he would
promise to make a novena for them
when I was a youngster I had a terrible
sharp pain in my left side one
day I asked him to bless me & to cure
me — he answered but yes, my dear
child you love the bon dieu I will
pray for you — & I wasn't cured —
Papa & some other men, carried him
rich brother-in-law up to the little
shrine & brother Andrew said, no I
will not ask God to cure you, you
have sinned too much but I will ^{ask}
God to let you walk & leave some

of your pains so you can atone
for some of your sins - he walked
home to our house - or rather to the
cab & papa drove him home - Fr. Davis
has cured me many times & he always
says provided it be God's holy will -
Father - I forgot - to tell you Fr. Davis begs
your prayers for a great spiritual favor
for the diocese - very important

The feast of dear Magdalene is almost over
I love her much because I have offended
God so much like her and I hope that
some day like her, my contrition will
win favor with God - when my mistress
kept putting me off for profession
I begged her to tell me why but she
only answered that I was too delicate &
still too imperfect (years later when I
was in the world she told Helen it was
because they considered me too extraordinary
One night I could stand no more & I begged
her to get me admitted to the Magdalenes
if she considered me too bad for the P.C.C.'s

the best me I wasn't good enough for
the P.L.s & not quite - had enough for the
magnificence - I was just between the dear
& the deep blue sea - so I had to wait
patiently till one Lady took it in hand
Sun. Apr. 3 o'clock
Father, before I lose I must tell you
something lovely - my dearest friend Helen
is coming home - Albuquerque next Wed.
and Dad going to take her to see you -
she's the one who knows me best in the
world - & the one I love the most next
to Fr. Jane - now that Ruth has gone to God
It may be the last time God bless -
All added after her death

I did receive your lovely letter of April 23rd with the promise of prayers and I know you must have been so glad to be at St. Anthony Bluffs' Canonization.

Thank you for the picture and the relic and lovingly like the prayer on it.

Blessed Father, would you be so kind to offer up two Holy Masses - one in honor of The Sacred Heart of Jesus and one for an intention my mother (which is Teresa's mother - Mrs. Neumann). Mamma asked Teresa's help in illness and received it so she promised to have a Mass offered.

May Our Loving Lord make you just like Himself - Again, Thank you for everything. Your devoted Sister,
Sister Mary of the Passion

J. M. J.

34 Paradise St.
San Francisco 14
California

July 31, 1950

Dear Father Alayano,

May the way of the Cross be your way, etc
truth your truth, etc
life your life.

Thank you so much for all your goodness and kindness to me. I appreciate all you do for me.

Today I opened a present I received and here it was a book - "The Love of The Sacred Heart" as

illustrated by St. Gertrude.
I am happy to have it
as it is a help and will
show me how to love
and appreciate our Lord
as she did.

We are going to begin
our Retreat in Ogden
on First Friday and they
gan to put me more

than ever in your prayers.
I knew I do not have
faith and confidence as
I should as I wouldn't
still get married over
things - would I? Alas
Father will you please
pray for my Aunt Annie -
she will not go to
Confession - anyway not

very often - I knew she
went at Easter. She is a
very devout person.

Yesterday I lit a statue
light for you at St. Alexius'
altar in the Jesuit Church.

At present I am visiting
my mother and family
and I have permission to
stay with them. We return
to Salt Lake Thursday and
arrive Friday at 5:20 a.m. -
please God, so I'll not have
to miss Mass nor Holy
Communion on First Friday.

When I wrote you a
card and little letter for
your feast in June I sent
it to the wrong address.
I only sent 19 instead of
1119 Westchester Place. But